

THE POST.

WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY
AT LEBANON, KY.,
BY W. W. JACK.

TERMS:—The Post will be furnished subscribers at the following rates: One year, in advance, \$2 00 If paid within six months, 2 50 At the end of the year, 3 00

Post's Corner.



From the Bardstown Herald.

TO D.

"Correspondent of the Lebanon Post." "How sweet to think when far away From home we've left with pain, f Deah withholds his icy hand, That we may meet again." D.

Dear D, I thank you for the verse You have inscribed to me; I'll cherish it most near my heart Because 'tis set by thee; And should we never meet again Upon life's troubled sea, Belie me I will often think Upon your poetry

Did I say yours, oh, pardon me, I meant not that I were, For, dearest D., that pretty piece I know I've often seen! It's treasured in my memory now, With loving friends of yore, And they from me sadly gone— It cannot charm me more.

You say that when you left my side, It filled your heart with pain, Then, dearest D., this, my advice, Oh, seek it not again,

Another verse I know there is, (Now, D., you will not pout,) It that sweet, sad and mournful song, And you have left it out.

But now, farewell—oh, "do not mourn That we were forced to part, Nor let the bitter anguish break Your loving, tender heart; But seek some other lovely shrine, And there in honest bow, And I will ever cherish thee, As true as I do now.

Communicated.

For the Post.

MR. EDREN: I was near you a few minutes the other day when you were reading to some friends the Kentucky Tribune, of the 3d Nov., and had I been at leisure I would have expressed to you my views on the subject, which, of course, you would have been at liberty to decide on. For though you believe that in matters of faith and morals, God has given His infallible promise to teach the truth by the voice of the Church, yet this belief of yours does not require you to hold me or yourself infallible in politics, and other matters, about which your church claims no authority to dispute your opinions.

With regard to "Pro Bono Publico's" law witticisms and ridiculous puns on your pretty name, which seems both to delight and disgust me, I am reminded of the society in which he was bred, you and he may fire your squibs and crack your jokes to your heart's content, without exciting more than a faint smile on the features of those who feel no malice against either of you.

As to politics, you are Democrat, and the Tribune is Whig and a partisan of that deep stamp which makes him the slave of the party. This one number of the Tribune plainly shows that both the editor and correspondent place their salvation in the success of their party, and are ready to sacrifice at the shrine of truth and religion, and all the maxims of the gospel, and every principle of honesty. In vain would you deny and disprove their slanders of your church, when they have been so often refuted by the most respectable Protestant writers; in vain would you deny their calumnies of the Boston Pilot, when one has only to read, at random, any number of the Pilot, to see that its teaching is the very opposite of the language forged for it by the Tribune. In vain have all honest editors, of all parties and creeds, all over the Union, exposed the base forgery on Lafayette, said to be extracted from the very letter in which he uses precisely the opposite language. The Tribune repeats this calumny with as much effrontery as if he had never heard of its being a forgery, and is confident that his readers will applaud his boldness, in sacrificing truth and honesty for the sake of his party. What use of a controversy with such a writer? What would be gained by showing him truth and justice as clear as the noon-day sun? Truth and justice are not what he seeks; and if falsehood and injustice seem likely to promote his cause, he willingly embraces them.

Your churches are in the towns and villages, and scattered over the country; and every child can see with its own eyes that your people assemble in them quietly to worship God, and remain in quiet worship, even when the rabble gather around them in the streets, and set up one of their number on the bottom of a tub to interrupt and insult them. What impudence, then, to call those churches "arsenals," and attempt to prove it by asserting that the "American Protestant Association" was fired on from one of those "churches" alias "arsenals," as it marched quietly through the streets, when it is known that this American Association, composed chiefly of Orangemen and other foreigners, broke into the church when no one was there, and demolished, or greatly

THE LEBANON POST.

THE PRESS—THE SHIELD OF THE UNION—THE DEFENDER OF EQUAL RIGHTS.

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LEBANON, WEDNESDAY, NOV. 51, 1854.

NO. 11.

Select Tales.

Electioneering.

My friend and competitor Allen (as I chose to call him) was a candidate for a seat in the Legislature, this last summer, before the sovereigns of —— county. He didn't get elected—nor did he expect to be; only ran in order to show his scars in another sort of race before the General Assembly. Well, Allen and his friends crowded things smartly up to and on the day of election. On that day, one Cook, (a bit of a wag,) took charge of one voter whom we may call Padlock, with a view to get his "unbiased suffrage" for our friend Allen. But it had so happened that Allen some months before had assisted in prosecuting Padlock in four or five malicious mischief cases; and in the course of a speech made by him, in one of them, he bestow'd on poor Padlock such a character, as I humbly trust would be entirely too black for any one of the 200 inmates of our Penitentiary. Of all the villains then unhung, Padlock according to that speech, was *longo intervallo*, the greatest; and really the juries which had the cases seemed to concur, to some extent, for Padlock was convicted in all the cases, and, as a consequence, incarcerated for an indefinite number of calendar months.

"On this state of facts," the aforesaid Cook sought to obtain Padlock's vote for Allen.

"You must vote for him," quoth Cook; "you are a Southern Rights man and so is he."

"Southern Rights may be d—d; and he may be d—d; and you may be d—d, before I'll do it! Reckon I'll vote for a man that called me a theivin, horse shaver! and midnight assassin of buggies! and a smooth-skinned, no tailed, two-legged hound. No, by thunder!" returned Padlock.

"Well, but see here, Pad, Allen is a lawyer and he was employed against you, and had to do his duty."

"No advantage, said Pad, with a wink, I'm employed against him, now."

"Oh, you jackass, don't you see you are killing your own side, by acting this way, rejoined Cook, petulently.

"Am I?"

"To be sure you are!"

"Well," said Pad, very thoughtfully and slowly, "well—d—d—ef—I care?"

It occurred to Cook, now, that he had better change his tactics. Quoth he—

"It's very true, Pad, that Allen did talk hard about you, but he didn't do you half as bad as he did Tims, the prosecutor in those cases against you. My God!"—here Cook drew a deep sigh—"I wouldnt do anybody as Allen did Tims, for a thousand dollars!"

"How's that?" asked Pad, eagerly.

"Why," replied Cook, "Tims owed him his fee for prosecuting, and Allen boiled him for it."

"Is that all? pshaw?"

"No sir! he boiled him—then he took out a judicial attachment against him—Pad's countenance brightened."

"And then he took with him a ca. se."

"Anything else?" asked Pad, in a full grin.

"Oh, yes! Tims swore out on the ca. se, and I heard Allen say to him, 'Now, sir, leave the county in twenty-four hours, or I'll prosecute you for perjury. I prosecuted Padlock for you and I've got no pay. Padlock is as d—d a rascal as ever stole corn, but he is a perfect white male along side of you.'

"Knowing that a neighbor's supper hour was 5, she called in about 4, and settled herself down for a long call.

It takes two to make a bargain and the lady honored with the call had no idea of giving an invitation, if it was in her power to escape it.

Accordingly the hour of five brought no indications of supper. Time moved on, the sun was near its setting, and still the same.

A little girl, the neighbor's daughter began to grow quite uneasy. At length the mother having gone out for a moment, the visitor said:

"You must come over and see me, Mary some time."

"No, I won't," said little Mary.

"Why not?"

"Because I don't love you."

"Why?"

"Because I am hungry and want some supper."

"But," said the visitor, amazed, "I don't prevent you having your supper, do I?"

"Yes, you do," said the little girl.

Mother said she shouldn't have supper until you are gone, if you stayed till midnight."

In less than five minutes the visitor was marching out of the front door with a red face. She hasn't called to see Mary's mother since.

A lad named John Ray, in Cincinnati, was killed Monday, under the following circumstances: He started to the river to water a couple of horses, and mounting one, he tied the halter of the other around his waist. When returning to the stable, the horse which he was leading pulled him off and ran with him about half a mile, mutilating his body in a shocking manner.

To prevent dogs from killing sheep, cut their heads off before they can run about.

A Piscatorial Adventure.

The following story is told by A. C. Nelson, Esq., in a late number of his Northern Gazette:

Let us relate a trifling incident which came off last year; it was, we believe, not 1000 miles from the "Bloody Saranac," at Plattsburg.

A party of fishermen went up to those waters trying their luck at bass and pickerel, and among their number was a gentleman holding a high position at the Clinton county Bar. No disciple of good old "Izaak" could excel him in sporting keenness or piscatorial perseverance. He would hold his own in all weathers and under every difficulty, wherever he saw a chance of a "rich take."

On the occasion we have introduced, he reeled out Heaven only knows how many fathoms of line, and in due time called out: "a strike!"

The boatman laid on their oars, and the Judge began to reel in his prey—Bet he had hardly got in five feet of line, when he had to pay out ten. "That's a big fish," he remarked, chuckling, while his chums seemed to envy his sport.

"Come, Judge," said one, "hurry up."

"Wait a bit," and the fisherman played on and off in a manner highly provoking to the spectators.

"Do haul that fish in!" exclaimed two or three voices.

"You must be foolish to think I'll lose that fish to please you," was the imperious Judge's rejoinder; and he persisted in reeling in and out, according to the movements of his captive.

At last the party grew boisterous.—"We shaft lay to any longer," cried one. "It's all a poppy-cook," exclaimed another. "I'll bet the Judge ain't got a thing," asserted a third. "He'd keep that line going beyond the next term of court," said a fourth. "Pull the oar," was the order of the fifth to the boatman.

The worthy Judge could "dodge it" no longer and had to yield. So he began to reel in his prey, exclaiming now-and-then: "I expect I shan't have a grand dinner out of that chap yet;" and so forth.

The line was about all, when he exclaimed: "Look out! I'm going to land him!" and in flopped—a monstrous old shoe.

The shout that greeted the advent of the article was deafening, while the Judge's change of countenance, from the glow of pride to the blank of surprise and from mortification can better be imagined than described.

The jeers of the party were ceaseless. "What a fish a toad is!" cried one. "That must have weighed ten pounds at least," said another. "Judge, are you going to have it stuffed and baked?"—ask a third. "I think you'd better make stake of it," recommended a fourth.

"Well," observed a fifth, "this is the first time I've heard of soles being caught in Lake Champlain." "I wonder it did not bite the Judge's rigging in two," remarked the sixth.

This fire was kept up with cruel perseverance the rest of the day; but after a while it fell harmless around the Judge's jolly person, he laughed as loud and long as any at the jokes perpetrated at his introduction in the leather business.

LITTLE PITCHERS HAVE LONG EARS.—A lady was quite in the habit of dropping at her neighbors about meal times in the hope of obtaining an invitation to partake with the family, was recently completely non-pulsed, by the unhesitating frankness of a child.

Knowing that a neighbor's supper hour was 5, she called in about 4, and settled herself down for a long call.

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Getting Married.

The New Orleans Picayune relates a little incident which transpired in one of the Eastern towns last summer. It occurred in church on one of the quiet afternoons when all the world seems ready to drop asleep—when the flies buzz loudly on the window panes, and the dog lies on the door-stone. The afternoon service had ended, and the congregation were arranging themselves for the benediction, when, to the great astonishment and the manifest interest of the worshippers, the good person descended from the pulpit to the desk below, and said, in a calm, clear voice—"Those wishing to be united in the holy bonds of matrimony, will now please to come forward."

A deep silence instantly fell over the congregation, broken only by the rustling of silk, as some pretty girl or excited matron changed her position, to catch the first view of the couple to be married. No one, however, arose, or seemed in the least inclined to arise. Whereupon the worthy clergyman, deeming his first notice unheard or misunderstood, repeated the invitation:—

"Let those wishing to be united in the holy bonds of matrimony, now come forward."

There is a strange hush in every room!

No smile to greet you at nightfall—and the clock ticks, and ticks, and ticks! It was sweet music when she could hear it! Now it seems to knell only the hours thro' which you watched the shadows of death gathering upon the sweet face. But many a tale of joys past, sorrows shared, and beautiful words and deeds registered above. You feel that the grave cannot keep her. You know that she is often by your side; an angel presence. Cherish those emotions; they will make you happier. Let her holy presence be a charm to keep you from evil. In all new and pleasant connections give her a place in your heart. Never forget what she has been to you—that she has loved you. Be tender of her memory.

ARAB ODDITIES.—An Arab, entering a house removes his shoes but not his hat. He mounts his horse upon the right side, while his wife milks their cows upon their left side. With him the point of a pia is its head, whilst its head is made its heel. His head must be wrapped up warm, even in summer, while his feet may well enough go naked in winter. Every article of merchandise which is liquid he weighs, but measures wheat, barley, and a few other articles. He reads and writes from right to left, but figures are read from left to right. He eats almost nothing for breakfast, about as much for dinner, but after the work of the day is done, sits down to a hot meal swimming in oil; but never yet, boiled butter. His sons eat with him, but the females of the house wait till his lordship is done. He rides his donkey when travelling, his wife walking behind. He laughs at the idea of walking in the street with his wife, or of vacating his seat for a woman. He knows no use for chairs, tables, knives, or even spoons, unless they are wooden ones.—Bedsteads, bureaus, and fire-places may be put in the same category. If he be an artisan, he does his work sitting, perhaps using his toes to do what his hands are engaged upon. Drinks cold water like a sponge, but never bathes it, unless he be on the sea shore. Is rarely seen drunk—too seldom speaks the truth—is deficient in affection for his kindred—has little curiosity and no imitation—no wish to improve his mind—no desire to surround himself with the comforts of life.

LIFE AT A WATERING PLACE.—A correspondent of the Syracuse, (N. Y.) Republican, perpetrates the following in regard to those who are there "enjoying life." It is rather on the "glowing" order, but we are compelled to let off, in consideration of his favorable mention of New Orleans, and Natchez beauties:

"The hotels range about as usual; at some of them the waiters still remain an unmitigated nuisance, and feel themselves insulted if looked at (inquiring) for less than a quarter. The United States is fashionable—Congress Hall quiet, and Union Hall gay, social and comfortable. Many distinguished guests are staying at this house, and the exertion of its experienced proprietors gives universal satisfaction. The tables are excellently supplied. The town boasts at present of a surplus of ladies, but I have not seen a dozen who can lay claim to beauty, and such a thing as a belle—a beauty, bright eyed, with a brighter wit—whose mere name is fascination—why there's no such women at Saratoga. The young bloods think this is 'dem'd dwool,' and blush away their sweetness in native indifference, sighing for Madeira. Natchez and New Orleans, bear off the palm of beauty, New York is waiting for reinforcements from the rural districts; while Philadelphia is distanced in everything but age and ugliness. The town is not more than half full and all of those go about feeling for the cholera. There is no amusement but dancing, and the hop of the United States on Thursday night broke up after two sets. Too aristocratic to dance.

A cheerful temper, a kindly heart, and a courteous tongue, cannot be too carefully or sedulously cultivated.

THE POST.

LEBANON, KY.,

Wednesday Morning, Nov. 15, 1854.

ONE CENT REWARD.

RAN AWAY from the subscriber, living in Lebanon, on the morning of Tuesday the 31st of October, 1854, a young lad named HENRY DELUNE MCTEE.

Said boy was an indentured apprentice to me, to learn the art of printing. He is 14 or 15 years of age, slender made, and has a long, gaunt, peculiar stride when walking. He has a very sheepish, green looking countenance; and is no part of a printer. This is positively, to warn my fellow craftsmen and all others from harboring or employing said boy, as I shall most assuredly put the law in full force against such as do. I will give the above reward and no thanks to whoever will return him to me.

Bardstown and Elizabethtown paper please copy once or twice. W. W. JACK.

Nov. 1st. Ed. and Pro. of Post.

We made a mistake in dating the first page, it should be 15 in lieu of 31. We haven't got so far into the month as that.

Our sheet is rather late this week, on account of the hand which we have secured being ill. However, we are here before you, and hope to be able to make our appearance regularly hereafter.

"Pro Bono Publico."

This recreant to all that lays any claim to justice, honesty and Republicanism, throws his slang and billingsgate accompanied by low, vulgar witticisms, at us, equal to the lowest fish-woman. He says that "as Pagan" Rome was saved by the cackling of a *goose*, so may America possibly be saved by the braying of a *jack*! Well perhaps he may be right, but he may as well stop his racket, for neither ourself, the Constitution, nor the Catholic Church, can be overthrown by the excrement of a *skunk*! He takes particular pains to put our name thus: *w. w. jack*, had he the manhood to give his real name we would place it in our *blakest* capitals, as a fit emblem of his heart. But the language of this apostle of *Know Nothingism*, shows his rearing, and savors so much of Ned Buntlinism that we suppose we must pass it by. How the *gent* has descended from his "Fourth of July" stilt! we will not lecture him any more on his high language, not we.—Perchance the reason of the difference lies in his not being able to have his manuscript revised and corrected by the faculty of Centre College this time.

His whole article consists of *lying slanders* against the Catholic Church, and Catholics. Now it is neither our province nor intention to argue theology nor bandy words with a man who has let his bigotry make him that in reality, which we only bear the name, we decline to attempt the refutation of the vile slanders which have been heaped upon the Catholic Church for ages. We only in our first articles charged upon the party that their pretended animosity to foreigners was not real, that the whole of their machinations were directed against Catholicism, against American as well as foreign Catholics. This has been repeatedly denied by members of the delectable party. But now, the big *him* at Danville, the Revd. L. L. Ds. who edit the *True Shepherd of the Valley*, and *St. Louis Know Nothing*, and other equally delightful publications, have blurted it all out. Whilst at the same time, the platform of other *Know Nothing* organs has not one thing relative to Catholicity, &c., in them. It was not that we thought the editor of the Tribune excluded the articles of his *gifted* contributor (as he so *happily* misconstrued our language,) or that we had annihilated the "American" (!!!!!!!) party, or that we had silenced *Pro Bono*, (for he seems to have more *gab* than brains,) that we concluded he would maintain a dignified silence. Not at all. It was because prudence should dictate, (if right culture and justice did not,) that it will not do to array a large party in the Republic of America, against a class of peaceable, law-abiding citizens, because they hold views of religion different from yours. But I beg your pardon, your lordship has stamped all Papists as heathens, anti-Republicans, &c., and according to the law that "might is right" ought to be put down.

The author rants in the most McBethian style, at our enumerating some of the outrages committed by the lawless mobs, headed by such as Ned Buntlin, (who are in the *odor* of sanctity with *Pro Bono Publico*.) and remark that they "have so insatiate a thirst for riot and bloodshed, that they are never satisfied unless they are perpetually engaged at their pleasant pastime of cutting throats!" Listen with what avidity this gentleman of Danville

of the northern cities. After quoting our language he says: "merely because they are waking up to the great danger that threatened them, when they see hordes of popish convicts and paupers, escaping from starvation and tyranny and coming over here and claiming the right to pollute our ballot-box, take possession of our offices—trample upon our laws, destroy our schools, insult our citizens, fill our cities with riots and mobs, and then call us (mark the word, us!) tyrants and cut-throats, if we attempt to throw around them the restraints of our law." Now do go and bathe your head weakly constitution can't bear such agitation. "Mild restraint," quotha? Very mild indeed do "us" draw it around those who flee from "starvation and tyranny," to our shore for an asylum, by inciting street preacher to deride them and lacerate their feelings into desperation, and then upon the first exhibition of resentment, "us" fall on them without mercy, destroy their dwellings and churches, merely to see if they are not "arsenals," and then spread the news far and wide of "Another Irish outrage!" That is the way you throw around them the "mild restraint of the law."

We have said that his article contains falsehoods from begin to end. As a sample, it is only necessary to inform our readers that we find such bits of information as the following in his effusion:

"Or does he refer to the more recent attacks of these Irish Catholic paupers upon the "American Protestant Association," as it marched quietly through the streets of Albany and Newark; when the musketry issued from these Churches, alias, arsenals, and Americans were shot down?" Comment is needless, the rest of his charges bear about the same truth upon their face. We mention this, because all can see what a truthful man this month piece of the people is, being cognizant of the real facts.

As for the gentleman's strictures on the Catholic Church, we advise him to join another "Holy League," and attack another Revd. JOHN MCGILL, and he can enjoy his penchant for that kind of literature to his heart's content.

The erudite correspondent of the *Tribune* is so fastidious that his nervous system received a severe shock on seeing the plural verb "are" where the singular verb "is" should have been; and advises us to study grammar. We acknowledge our fault and ask his pardon for shattering his refined nerves so. But we *must* say something in extenuation. You see Mr. What-you-may-call-him, we set our articles all up as they occur to our mind, no matter how long, having not one scrap of a pen as a guide, and frequently when people are talking to us and around us; and we can't possibly take them to a college to have them corrected, and, finally, a hastily read proof, finishes the job. We are forced to do this on account of the numerous duties which devolve upon us: We have to do what little editing our "four-by-six" gets, and do all the job work, roll or press the paper off, carry it around, make up the mail, do the "chores" of the office, attend to all the business of the same, and set from 12 to 14000 m's on the paper, each week. You see we have not got much time to study grammar, and if you find any more errors in our pieces, just attribute it to our ignorance and pass on. Adieu.

JAMES of the Bardstown *Herald* hits us a pretty good rap about the moon and our similarity to it. It is decidedly the best thing we have seen in that sheet for some time. James, who told you to say that? There's a good fellow, won't you tell us? We won't tell any body.

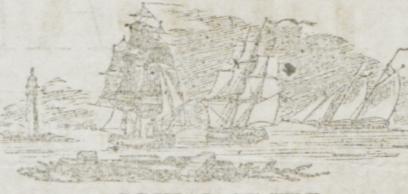
Oh, James, your occupation is gone. We don't drink no more liquor, that last cut of your done the business, we have joined the temperance society. We know you don't drink only when you're treated and that's seldom, but you ought to join too.

It will be seen by the proceedings of a meeting, which we publish in this week's issue, that a new Temperance Society has been formed in this place, under the title of the Free Temperance Association. Temperance is a subject in which all are more or less interested, and one to which all should therefore give at least some of their attention. Hitherto we have had perhaps one or two meagrely attended Temperance speeches during the year, whilst on the other hand both the young and old are having temptations set before them daily. The mind is permitted to wander entirely from the subject of temperance and its beautiful and beneficial effects, and consequently yield to the ephemeral pleasures of the glass. Who would answer for the morality of this, or any other community were all the churches to close their doors, and open them only once or twice a year? Yet this is the system of the present bearers of the banner of temperance. We mean no disrespect to the noble order of the Sons of Temperance.—Far from it. We only think that they should have an "outside Sentinel," to proclaim continually to the world the beauties of Temperance and the horrors of intemperance. This Association will do this, and thereby benefit its members and the Sons of Temperance, and advance the cause for which they are mutually striving.

Therefore, the Sons of Temperance, as individuals, should join the Association and use their influence to "keep the ball rolling," if they have that great zeal for the temperance cause which they profess.

Reported for the Louisville Courier.

TELEGRAPHIC.



ARRIVAL OF THE AMERICA.

HALIFAX, Nov. 9.—The Cunard steamer America has arrived with Liverpool dates to Oct. 28th.

The London Times says that they are informed that Mr. Soule, the American minister at Madrid, was, on Tuesday, the 24th, refused permission to pass through France on his return from England.

The Post announces semi-officially the acquisition of Sama, and says it amounts virtually, if not absolutely to the annexation of St. Domingo. This acquisition by the United States of so important a position, is threatening on either hand the Spanish Island of Cuba, and so directly affecting the British West India possessions, that it cannot be received with indifference.

SEASIDE, Oct. 21.—The operations of the besiegers continue, and the fire is effectively answered. The fortifications are but little damaged.

TREBIZOND, Oct. 9.—The Abosia chiefs have refused to receive Schamyl's envoy, which has consequently cut off all communication with the coast of Abosia.

PARIS, Friday Night.—There is no confirmation of the entrance of the Russians into Dobrudscha, and it is therefore doubted. Sir Jao. Burgoyne has fixed sites for batteries which will destroy the Russian shipping.

A Russian war steamer has been captured by the fleet.

The Moniteur of this morning contains an account of a victory over the Russians near Gunari, with a loss of some baggage and thirty guns. A Russian general was killed.

The Turks have begun to besiege the Citadel of Gunari, when the Russian corps, which formidably defeated the Turks at Bajazet, advanced to the rescue from Erzurum, who were repulsed and suffered considerable loss.

The latest advices show that twenty days had elapsed between the departure of the besieging army from Balaklava and the opening of the fire upon Sebastopol. The batteries were ready on the 15th, and on the 17th the fire opened from land and sea. The bombardment continued till night.

The Russian loss was 300 killed and wounded. Admiral Korniloff was killed.

The fortifications suffered but little.

On the 18th the bombardment was resumed from the allied batteries only.

The Russian accounts say that the garrison would make frequent sorties.

When the mail left Constantinople on the 16th five steamers had arrived at Balaklava with the wounded.

In repelling the great sortie they were 20,000 strong.

Raglan and Canrobert had formally summoned Sebastopol to surrender, and required the men, women, children and sick to be sent away and flags hoisted on the hospitals.

So far as known the Russian army are concentrating upon the Austrian frontier. There is but little doubt entertained at Vienna, that, ere long, actual hostilities will take place.

Austria has returned an answer to the last despatch of the Prussian Government, repeating that Austria will adhere inflexibly to the policy expressed in her note of the 30th of September.

The action of Prussia in the premises is looked for with great anxiety.

GREAT BRITAIN.—The British fleet will leave the Baltic about the end of November, returning in squadrons to Portsmouth, Sheerness, Plymouth and Cork.

Five gun batteries and twenty gun boats, drawing four feet water each, are building in England for Spring operations.

Another Polar expedition will be sent out next spring to bring in the remains of Sir John Franklin's party.

A galvanic apparatus is being constructed at New Castle, on the Tyne, to blow up the ships sunk at the harbor of Sebastopol.

FRANCE.—The Emperor has written a letter of condolence to Madame St. Arnaud, and bestows on her a pension of 20,000 francs.

The whole camp of the South embarked for the East as they are required.

SPAIN.—Mr. Soule's return to Madrid has caused quite an excitement, and clamor is made to induce the Spanish government to solicit his recall.

Queen Isabella has abandoned the idea of abdicating.

The legitimists are preparing for a movement.

Austria has concluded an immense financial operation by which she has transferred to a company of capitalists all of the railroads constructed and worked by the government in Hungary and Bohemia. The company pays 200,000,000 francs; the government guarantees them 5 per cent.

The China overland mail has been lately robbed.

CANADA, Sept. 9.—The city is still besieged, and the distress of the besieged is great.

No tea is ready for shipment.

The insurgents continue to hold Shang hai.

The American clipper Comet arrived at Hong Kong in 84 days.

Over one thousand Irish emigrants arrived at Memphis last week.

ARRIVAL OF THE NORTH STAR.

By the North Star we have the following additional California intelligence:

The great topic of discussion in the California papers seems to be the Schuylering operations of Henry Meigs and Brother. The Chronicle says the following may be taken at a moderate proximation to his abilities: Amount of failures in his proper business, \$800,000. Warrants forged \$500,000. Over estimated stock of the California Lumber Company, \$50,000. Total \$1,600,000. The forged warrant and stock had been appropriated for advances. It is supposed that Meigs has received upon them \$400,000, upwards of half of which he takes with him. J. G. Meigs, brother of Henry, and who was recently elected on the Reform or Know Nothing ticket, has disappeared.

On the 11th, the Lipans drove off all the animals from the camp on Live Oak Creek, temporarily occupied by one company of the 1st Infantry, under command of Capt. Arthur. The soldiers killed two Indians.—N. O. Picayune, Nov. 1.

—The business on the Covington and Lexington Railroad is steadily on the increase. Another freight train was put on a few days ago. There are now two passenger and three freight trains in constant use.

A mother once cured her little boy of swearing by washing out his mouth with soap-suds every time he had profane words in it.

I am an owo nothing, said a neighbor as he paid up his newspaper bill.

Indian Fight in Texas—Ten Killed.

We this morning received the annexed interesting letter from an officer of the army in Texas, to whom we tender our acknowledgments for his courtesy. It will be seen that the gallant Mounted Riflemen have been giving the Indians a touch of their quality—a specimen of which may be expected from them in any contest:

FR. CLARKE, Texas, Oct. 18.

Editors Picayune: We have just in an express from Gen. Smith, who was on the 10th inst., at the Limpia, the place selected by him as a post to be occupied by the 8th Infantry. Capt. Walker, with a party of the regiment of Mounted Rifles, who went as an escort to the General, had a fight with the Indians, killed ten of them, and lost one man, besides Lieut. Carr receiving an arrow wound in the stomach.

The French fleet comprising three frigates and sloops of war was in San Francisco on the 3rd. They had in conjunction with the English fleet attacked the Russian town and fort of Petropavlovsk in Kamtschatka, from which the allied squadron were repulsed with a loss of killed and wounded estimated from one to two hundred.

The British Rear Admiral Price, who commanded the united fleet, was killed by a pistol shot during the engagement. It is supposed he accidentally shot himself. Two vessels were captured by the allies. The British ships sailed afterwards to Van Couver's Island.

The State Supreme Court has decided that the Chinese fall under the clause of the Constitution, which says that no black or mulatto person or Indian shall be allowed to give evidence in favor of or against a white man. In a local court, however, it has been solemnly declared that a native of Hindostan can testify for or against a white man.

A little boy at a Roman Catholic College, had broken a pane of glass; the delinquency was not discovered, but the poor little fellow trembled whenever he was spoken to, for fear the expected punishment was coming. On the succeeding Sunday, as the priest was hearing the children their catechism, he put to the unlucky glass breaker the question:—Who made the heavens and the earth? It was not me! stammered the frightened boy, whose mind was full of the broken window. 'It was not you,' shouted the astonished priest. Utterly confounded the child replied. 'Yes sir, it was me, but I will never do so any more.'

WILL Practice in all the Courts of Marion and adjoining Counties, and promptly attend to all business entrusted to their care.

R. KNOTT, JOHN HANNING

New Fall and Winter DRY GOODS.

THE Undersigned having received a very heavy stock of Fall and Winter Goods, which they have purchased lower than ever before, and are determined to sell for small profits. We invite an examination by our friends and the public generally, before purchasing elsewhere.

Our stock consists in part as follows:

Berage De Laines, Plain all wool do,

" Silk Shalleys, Figured do,

Printed lawns, Ginghams,

Lustres, Plain, figured and fancy Silks,

Black Tuscan Satin De Chine,

French worked Collars,

Flouncing, Chemisets and Sleeves,

Super bl'k and fancy French Cloths,

" Drab De Ta, " Cassimeres,

" Satin, silk, plush, velvet & cashmere Vestings,

Black and fancy Cravats.

Together with a very heavy and general assortment of

READY MADE CLOTHING, Manufactured in part by J. Hanning, which we will warrant all the time.

With a full assortment of Gloves, Hosiery, Jaquets, Muslins, Linens, Table Diapers, Tewls, Black Laces, Black and Fancy Fringes, Dress Trimmings, Insertions, and Edgings.

Also Groceries, Hardware, Queensware Cutlery, Boots, Shoes &c. In any of the above articles, our stock will be found very large and complete.

</div

LEBANON POST.



JEWELRY.
DUNCAN & STOY.
LEBANON, KY.

Wednesday Morning, Nov. 15, 1854.

Rags! Rags!! Rags!!!

Clean Linen and Cotton Rags wanted at this office. The highest price in CASH will be paid for any amount brought.

Notice.

All personal communications to this paper will be hereafter charged as advertisements, and must be paid for, before they can appear. This rule will be adhered to strictly.

Wanted, Immediately.—A young lad, of from 12 to 15 years of age, to learn the printing business. A boy of good moral character, of a sprightly intellect, who can come well recommended, can have a chance to obtain a good and lucrative trade.

The entire circulation of all the banks in Ohio, on the 1st of August, was \$8,163.687.

In the town of Crockett, in Texas, there is not one marriageable female:

The circulation of the Philadelphia Ledger is sixty thousand copies; no other daily in the world has so large a one.

On last Tuesday week, the day on which elections were held in several of the States, was the anniversary of the battle of Tippicano.

The excitement consequent upon the failures of the banks of Cincinnati, is reported to be rapidly subsiding.

John S. Dye has left Cincinnati. The next number of his Bank Mirror, we understand from our exchanges, will be issued in New York.

A grey eagle measuring seven feet five inches from point to point, was killed nine miles north of Elizabethtown, on the 7th inst., by Cornelius Dougherty.

Seven thousand seven hundred and eighty five hogs from Kentucky have been shipped at North Madison, per railroad, to feed in the back counties of Indiana, this fall.

The Boston Post estimates that \$25,000 was taken at the Boston Theatre during the late engagement of Miss Julia Dean, of four weeks.

The Alton Telegraph says the first sale of hogs was made at Peoria a short time since. One thousand well fat-ted, were sold for four dollars per 100, net.

Mr. Abercrombie, member of Congress, recently killed a man in Florida. An examination of the case took place, and Mr. A. was cleared on the ground that the homicide was justifiable.

The Canadian Parliament having by a large majority, passed a law against the sale of liquors, an effort will be made to pass a law to prevent the importation of intoxicating liquors into the Colony.

NEWSPAPER CHANGES.—The Paducah Pennant has been purchased by R. W. Perry, who has changed it from a Democratic to a Native American paper, entitled the "Weekly American," edited by Mr. Perry and J. D. McGoodwin, Esq., formerly of the Southern Post Boy.

The Kentucky Register at Elizabethtown has been transformed into the "Elizabethtown Intelligencer," to be published by Messrs. Smith & Yager; Mr. Elliott, one of the former proprietors retiring. It states that it is to be a party paper, instead of a neutral as heretofore, but does not state to what party it will adhere. It is rumored that it is to advocate Know Nothingism.

SALE OF A NEWSPAPER.—We understand that the largest newspaper sale ever effected in this country took place in Boston last week, when occurred the transfer of Gleason's Pictorial and The Flag of Our Union, together with the entire establishment, good will, material, etc., of said offices, from F. Gleason, Esq., to Materin M. Ballou, Esq. The sum paid was actually \$200,000.—Exchange.

Our local money market continues quiet, notwithstanding the excitement in Cincinnati, which, it was feared by some, would produce a panic in Louisville.—Democrat of the 11th.

NUMBER ONE.—According to the news papers, Mr. Hume, on the presentation of his pictures, said that the chief aim in his life had been to promote the greatest good of the greatest number. The reports omit to state that Lord John Russell here interrupted him with the question—

"What is the greatest number?"

And that Mr. Hume, with great promptitude, replied—

"Number one, to be sure."

JEWELRY.
DUNCAN & STOY.
LEBANON, KY.

HAVING just received a splendid stock of JEWELRY, of the latest and most fashionable pattern and of the best quality, would respectfully call the attention of the public generally to their store, at the corner of Republican and Main streets, near the Court House, Lebanon.

They have also on hand a fine lot of

Gold and Silver Watches.

Which they will sell at the lowest cash price

In a word, their stock contains every article

which is usually found in a Jewelry store, even

in a city. Our prices are such as to please our

customers; as we purchased our articles in the

East, and consequently can and will sell them

as low as they can be bought in the West.

Gold and Silver Watches are repaired and war-

anted by

DUNCAN & STOY.

April 26th.

Price 25 cents per bottle. For sale by L. H. NOBLE, Lebanon, Ky., and the principle Druggists and Dealers throughout the country.

NOTICE.

I WILL, on Saturday, the 18th of November, 1854, sell to the highest bidder, without reserve, in the town of Bradfordville, the following property, to-wit: the House and Lots said town formerly occupied by Philip W. Doneghy, and a farm lying about 1 mile from the above place, on the south side of the South Rolling Fork, containing 92 acres. The House and Lots are the best in Bradfordville, with good Well, Stable, &c., the Land is in a good state of cultivation.

TERMS.—The above property will be sold for one third cash in hand, the balance on a credit of 1 and 2 years, with interest from date, and approved security required.

Possession to the Farm given on the 1st day of February, 1855; possession given to the House and Lots on the day of sale.

JAMES DONEGHY,
Attorney for P. W. Doneghy.

Oct. 18 4w

DRS. L. WESTFIELD, & SON

HAVING permanently located in Shelbyville, Ky., tender their professional services to the afflicted. They will give special attention to the treatment of

CHRONIC DISEASES.

The senior partner has been exclusively engaged in the practice of medicine for the last 28 years. In addition to a regular course of study, he read and practiced three years in partnership with the

Indian Doctor Richard Carter,

Formerly of Shelby county, Ky., from whom he obtained all those valuable RECIPES and formulas, for the preparation of his RECIPIES, which have proven so eminently successful in the treatment of

Chronic Diseases.

In all cases of simple, uncomplicated diseases where a carefully written description is sent them, post-paid, they will promptly send medicines and directions by mail.

sep 20f

New Stage Arrangement

**TWO DAILY LINES OF STAGES
FROM LEXINGTON TO
DANVILLE AND
CRAB ORCHARD.**

STAGES leave Lexington for Danville and Crab Orchard after the arrival of the morning trains from Louisville and Cincinnati.

Returning, leave Danville and Crab Orchard daily in time to connect with the evening train of cars for Louisville and Cincinnati.

Passengers can leave Lebanon daily and arrive at Lexington in time for the cars to Louisville or Cincinnati, and arrive at either place the same day. Returning, passengers from Louisville or Cincinnati, by this line of Stages, can go through Danville and Lebanon to Greensburg, without detention at any point.

STAGE OFFICE in Lexington at the Phoenix Hotel—in Danville at the Batterton House—in Lebanon at Kirks Hotel,

C. A. HAWKINS & CO.

Sept 13, '54 \$3 Dan. Tribune.

J. R. MONTGOMERY, E. E. CLARK, S. W. MONTGOMERY

J. R. Montgomery, & Co.

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS,

AND DEALERS IN
Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Dye Stuffs,
Window Glass, Glass Ware,
Manufactured Tobacco,
Wines, Brandies Cigars, &c.

509, Main Street, between 3d and 4th, Louisville, Ky.,

A RE receiving their stock to meet the Fall Trade, and are prepared to offer any article in their line, upon as favorable terms as they can be purchased, and of a quality which they will guarantee.

They respectfully invite the attention of dealers, as they are determined to offer inducements to purchasers, for cash, upon the usual time, to prompt men.

READY MADE CLOTHING.

With a full assortment of Gloves, Hosiery, Jaconets, Muslins, Linens, Table-Diapers, Towels, Blk Laces, blk and fan Fringes, Dress Trimmings, Insertings, Edgings.

Also Groceries, Hardware, Queensware Cutlery, Boots Shoes &c. In any of the above articles, our stock will be found large and complete.

oct. 11 if J. B. WATHEN & CO.

**FALL AND WINTER
DRY GOODS.**
J. B. WATHEN & CO.

ANNOUNCE to their friends and stock of

**FANCY AND STAPLE
DRY GOODS.**

Is completed in all their relative departments and presents specimens of new styles and originality of design, which, for beauty and excellence will, upon inspection, be found to merit an extensive sale. The following goods, comprise in part, our present varied and choice assortment:

Berage De Laines, Plain all wool do.

" Silk Shawlles, Figured do,

Printed Lawns, Dotted Swiss,

Gingham, Lustres,

Blk & fancy brocade Silks,

Plain, figured, and taffeta, do, Blk Tusk, Satin De Chine,

French worked Collars,

Flouncing, Chemisettes and sleeves,

A large lot of superior silk, straw & braid Bonnets,

Super blk & fancy French Cloths,

" " " Casimères,

" " Drab De Ta,

" Satin, silk, plush, velvet & cashmere Vestings,

Blk & fancy Cravats,

Together with a full assortment of

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oct. 11 if J. B. WATHEN & CO.

**BLASTING WELLS,
AND FINDING WATER**

THE Undersigned humbly offers his services to the public generally, in the above business. He has never failed to get water wherever he has undertaken; and can go as fast into the ground as any man. He warrants to give entire satisfaction to all who patronize him; and is always ready to undertake jobs as fast as he can get through with those he has on hand.

Oct 4 1m FELIX GARTIN.

LIST OF PRICES

—AT THE—

LEBANON HOTEL.

Boarding and Lodging per day, \$1 50

do per week, 7 00

do per month, 20 00

do per year, 180 00

Boarding without Lodging per day, 1 00

do per week, 5 00

do per month, 15 00

do per year, 130 00

All meals sent to room 25 cents extra charge.

Single meal, 50

Supper, breakfast and Lodging, 1 00

Dinner and horse feed, 0

Single feed per horse, 40

do do per week, 3 00

do do per month, 12 00

do do per year, 125 00

All transient lodgings will be required to settle at the end of each week.

All others at the expiration of one month.

J. H. KIRK, Proprietor.

Lebanon Hotel, August 23d, 1854 if

the subscriber come forward promptly. It is hoped that this call will be sufficient.

Aug 23 W. M. P. McELROY.

By order of Budding Co.

may 5, 1854

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The Rattling of the Beans.

I'm thinking of the time, Kate
When sitting by my side,
And picking beans I gazed on thee,
And felt a peacock's pride
In silence leaned we o'er the pan,
And neither spoke a word,
But the rattling of the beans, Kate,
Was all the sound we heard.

The auburn curls hung down, Kate,
And kissed thy fairy cheek;
Thy azure eyes, full filled with tears,
Bespoke a spirit meek,
To be so charmed as I was then,
Had ne'er before occurred—
But the rattling of the beans, Kate,
Was all the sound we heard.

I thought it no wrong, Kate—
So leaning o'er the dish
As you snatched up a bundle of beans,
I snatched a nectared kiss!
A sudden shower made blind my eyes,
I neither saw nor stirred—
But the rattling of the beans, Kate,
Was all the sound I heard!

Scissoring.

FOR LIBERIA.—The ship *Euphrasia* is to sail from Baltimore on the 1st of November for Liberia, under charter of the American Colonization Society. She will take emigrants from Indiana, Illinois; Kentucky and Virginia, from that society, and also those emigrating from Maryland to Cape Palmas, for the Maryland State Colonization Society—some two hundred. She is the largest vessel sent out for migrants, being of some 8,000 bbls capacity.

'Mother this book tells about the angry waves of the ocean; now what makes the ocean get angry?' Because they have been crossed so often, my son.'

'John,' said a schoolmaster to an idle boy, 'you will soon be a man, and will have to do business—what do you suppose you will do when you have to write letters, unless you will sell better?' 'Oh, sir,' replied John, 'I shall put easy words in them.'

'That horse of yours,' said a friend of ours to a farmer, 'is very handsome.' 'Yes,' was the drawing reply, 'but he is as slow as cold molasses.'

VERY CORRECT.—Please, Mister, give me a bundle of hay?'

'Yes, my son. Sixpenny or shilling bundle?'

'Shillin.'

'Is it for your father?'

'No, I guess taint—that's for the hoss. My father don't eat hay!'

NAME THE PAGE.—'My lord, I appear before you in the character of an advocate from the city of London. My lord, the city of London herself appears before you as a suppliant for justice. My lord, it is written on the book of Nature.'

'What book?' says Lord Ellenborough.

'The book of Nature.'

'Name the page,' says Lord Ellenborough, holding his pen uplifted, as if to note the folio down.

'The city of London' was shut up.

M. De Balzac was lying awake in bed when he saw a man enter his room cautiously and attempt to pick the lock of his writing desk. The rogue was not a little disconcerted at hearing a loud laugh from the occupant of the apartment, whom he supposed asleep. 'Why do you laugh?' asked the thief. 'I am laughing, my good fellow,' said M. De Balzac, 'to think what pains you are taking, and what a risk you run, in hope of finding money by night in a desk where the lawful owner can never find any by day.' The thief 'evacuated Flanders' at once.

'How are you Count?' said a noted wag to a spruce-looking specimen of the genus *snob*. 'Sir!' exclaimed the indignant swell, 'who are you; and why call me count?' 'Why, I saw you counting oysters in New York last week, and I supposed you were of royal blood,' said the wag. *Snob* vasomed.

A very loquacious lady once offered to bet her husband fifty dollars that she would not speak a word for a week! 'Done!' said the delighted husband, instantly staking the money, which the lady immediately put in her pocket, observing very gravely, that she would secure it until the wager was decided. 'Why, madam,' cried the husband, 'I've won it already.' 'You have mistaken the time,' said the lady; 'I mean the week after I am buried!'

A friend relates the following good joke on Dr. Egan, of Chicago. The doctor is a great land speculator, as well as a most successful physician. The doctor prescribed some pills for a lady. She asked how they were to be taken. 'A quarter down,' said the doctor, 'and the balance in one or two years.'

One day Henderson the actor met Dr. Johnson in a Bolt Court and being introduced to him, the conversation turned on dramatic subjects. Henderson asked the doctor's opinion of Mr. Reed's 'Dido' and its author. 'Sir,' said Johnson, 'I never did the man any injury, yet he would read his tragedy to me.'

The editor of the New London Chronicle has conversed with a gentleman of 100 years old, named James Douglas. He was recently from New Haven, where he challenged another old boy of 102 years to wrestle with him, but he backed out.

On board one of the steamboats there was a very beautiful girl, whose comeliness and grace attracted much attention. When the bell rang for the passengers to pay their money, a stranger asked what it was for, and was told it was the 'bell' for the money. 'No,' said Mr. H., pointing to the girl, 'there is the belle' for the money.'

Did you ever think, when you saw a very little baby dressed up in its very long Sunday clothes, that it was like a sixpence tied in the corner of a pocket handkerchief?

A would-be prophet, down south, said lately, in one of his sermons, that he was sent to redeem the world, and all things therein! Upon hearing this, a native pulled out two five dollar bills on a broken bank, and requested him to fork over the specie for them.

A gentleman playing whist with an intimate friend, who seemed, as far as hands were concerned, to hold the Mahomedan doctrine of ablation in supreme contempt, said to him with a countenance more sorrow than in anger, 'My good fellow, if dirt were trumps, what a hand you would have!'

Somebody takes a very true and impartial view of things, as follows:

If you would get rich don't deal in pass books. Credit is the tempter in a new shape. Buy dry goods on trust, and you will purchase a thousand articles that cash would never have dreamed of. A dollar in the hand looks larger than ten dollars seen through the perspective of a sixty day due bill. Cash is practical, while credit takes horribly to taste and romance.

Let cash buy a dinner, and you will have a beef-steak flanked with onions. Send credit to market, and he will return with

eight pair of woodcock and a peck of mushrooms. Credit believes in double-breasted pins, and champagne suppers.

Cash is more easily satisfied. Give him three meals a day, and he don't care much if two of them are made up of roasted potatoes and a little dirty salt. Cash is a good adviser, while credit is the best fellow to be on visiting terms with. If you want double chins and contentment, do business with cash.

FATAL RECONTR.—A recontr occurred in Owingsboro on Wednesday, the 18th inst., between Timothy Burgess, taverne-keeper, of that place, and Daniel Murphy an old citizen of the town. It originated about an account owing to Burgess by Murphy. During the altercation Burgess drew a pistol and discharged it against the left breast of Murphy, who staggered and fell. The Ball lodged in the back, and Murphy has since died, leaving a large family to lament his loss. The assassin left the place instantly, and was heavily armed for resistance.

J. W. CHANDLER, R. S. PETERS, A. J. JENKINS NEW ASSORTMENT OF

SPRING and SUMMER GOODS!!!

THE Subscribers have received and opened their Spring and Summer Stock of Staple and FANCY DRY GOODS, consisting in Ladies' Dress Goods, of all description, suitable for the Spring and Summer seasons.—Gentlemen's wear of the latest and most fashionable patterns; Domestic, Hardware and Cutlery, Queen's Ware, and a superior assortment of Ladies', Gentlemen's, and Childrens' Boots and Shoes.

Ladies' Bonnets of the latest and most improved style.

Also—a general assortment of Groceries, all of which we will sell low for cash, or to punctual dealers on the usual time.

We have a large, new, and well selected stock of Books and plain and fancy Stationery.

N. B.—Country Produce of all kinds received in exchange for goods.

Apr. 12 1854. J. W. CHANDLER & CO.

St. Joseph's College.

BARDSTOWN, KY.

THIS Institution is situated in Bards town. The site is beautiful and healthy the buildings are stately and very extensive. The playing grounds are spacious and handsomely set with trees. The professors are from twelve to fifteen in number, and exclusively devoted to the instruction of those intrusted to their care.

Board, washing and tuition in all or any of the branches taught, per session of 10-12 months, \$130.00

Extra charges, at the option of the parents, are

For the use of Instruments in Natural Philosophy or Chemistry, \$10.00

For the class of Mineralogy and Geology, 5.00

For Music or Dancing, per quarter, each, 10.00

For Painting or Drawing, per quarter, each, 5.00

For Board in the College during the vacation, per week, 2.00

For use of bed and bedding, per session, 8.00

For further particulars apply, by letter to the President.

N. B. The Collegiate exercises were resumed on the 2d of September.

Meat! Meat!

THE undersigned intends to carry on the Butchering Business, in the town of Lebanon; and will supply the public with fresh beef every Wednesdays and Saturdays, and tender if desired. His shop is in the front of Mr. Kirk's Stable, on Main Street, Lebanon, Ky., where he will be glad to receive his customers.

I will furnish my customers with Fresh Meat every day in the week, Sundays excepted.

My meat shall be of the fattest and very best quality, and butchered in the most scientific manner.

JOHN EHRENBURG

july 12 3m

PLEASE Call and pay Postage, as I will have

you for your reading if you don't—and

guess that'll go down kinder rough.

J. H. M'FADD, P. M.

FINE LOT OF NOTE PAPER just re-

coated and for sale, at the Printing office,

May 5, 1852

5000 POUNDS of Rags wanted im-

mediately at this Office, for

which a liberal price in cash will be paid.

Lebanon, Ky., May 5, 1852

ENVELOPES of every quality and price

on hand and for sale, at the Printing office

Northern New York Live Stock Ins. Co.

OF PLATTSBURG, NEW YORK.

Capital—\$50,000.

Incorporated by the Legislature of the State of New York, July, 1851.

Horses, Cattle, and all kinds of Live Stock, Insured against Death, by the combined risks of Fire, Water Diseases, &c.

Stock transported by Water, Railroad, or driven on foot to market, insured at fair rates.

The subscriber having been appointed Agent of the above reliable and perfectly solvent Company, is prepared to issue Policies at as low rates of premium as any responsible Company in the United States.

Brown California, black and white Buena Vista

and Wool Hats.

Mens' and Youths' Panama Hats.

" " Double and single brim Legumes.

" " Pedal Straw Hats.

" " Palm Leaf.

Infants' fancy Summer de-

Ladies' Riding Hats, of the latest New York and Parisian Styles.

Kossett hats, &c., &c.

The above goods will be found equal in quality, and fully as LOW in PRICE as the same article can be bought for in Louisville or any other city market.

The Patrons of the house, and the public at large, are particularly invited to call and examine the assortments.

□ Hats of any particular shape made to order at short notice.

LEONARD EDELEN.

Lebanon, May 5.

THE BRITISH PERIODICALS.

AND THE FARMER'S GUIDE.

LEONARD SCOTT & CO.,

No. 54 Gold street, New York,

CONTINUE to publish the four leading British Quarterly Reviews and Blackwood's Magazine; in addition to which they have recently commenced the publication of a valuable Agricultural work, called the

"FARMER'S GUIDE TO SCIENTIFIC AND PRACTICAL AGRICULTURE."

By HENRY STEPHENS, F. R. S., of Edinburgh, author of the "Book of the Farm," &c., &c. assisted by JOHN P. NORTON, M. A., New Haven, Professor of Scientific Agriculture in Yale College, &c. &c.

This highly valuable work will comprise

over 1100 pages, with 18 or 20 splendid

steel engravings, and more than 600 engravings

on wood, in the highest style of the art,

illustrating almost every implement of

husbandry now in use by the best farmers,

the best methods of plowing, planting,

haying, harvesting, &c., &c., the various

domestic animals in their highest perfection;

in short the pictorial feature of the

book is unique, and will render it of incal-

culable value to the student of Agricul-

ture.

This work is being published in Semi-

monthly Numbers, of 64 pages each, ex-

clusive of the Steel engravings and is sold

at 25 cents each, or \$2.50 for the entire work

in numbers, of which there will be at least

twenty-two.

The British Periodicals Re-published

are as follows, viz:

The London Quarterly Review (Conserva-

tive),

The Edinburgh Review (Whig),

The North British Review (Free-Church),

The Westminster Review (Liberal), and

Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine (Tory).

Although these works are distinguished

by the political shades above indicated, yet

but a small portion of their contents is de-

voted to political subjects. It is their lit-

erary character which gives them their